It was during the afternoon, while I was sweeping up the living room, I heard something slip through the mail slot at my door. It left a faint tap on the floor. I'd soon grab it and see some sort of ticket to some attraction that I never heard of before with my name written on it. I remembered that I had signed up to participate here four days beforehand from a paper taped to a lamp post. I was surprised that it even arrived in the first place. I flip it over to read the back, and it does mention some rules here:

“Attendees must arrive alone at the front of the park’s entrance gate around 9:10 PM, **sharp**!”

I checked my watch and saw that it was currently 8:40 PM. I should have enough time to gather my personal belongings. I hastily grabbed what I needed: my phone, pocket knife, and a flashlight to keep me company. I got dressed in my black t-shirt with my favorite metal band, dark gray ripped jeans, and black Converse. I grabbed my home key to lock the door and headed out to wait for a taxi to drive me to this address. This took about 22 minutes to arrive. I paid the driver and waved goodbye to them.

I took a look at my phone and saw the time; it was currently 9:02 PM, “Must’ve arrived early then,” I thought to myself. So what better time to pass the time by playing some of my favorite games on my phone near the gates. Eight minutes had passed until I heard a loud click as this rusty gate began to swing open slowly, and my ears picked up at an old, distorted voice coming from these antique loudspeakers.

“Please stay behind the gate as it opens and proceed forward, fellow participant…~.”

As I walked inside the front entrance, I noticed this place was completely dead silent, no one was here but a chilling breeze, as there was a hazy fog behind it. I looked behind me and saw an old mouse man who came out of nowhere, scaring the crap out of me!

“My…you must be Jessica, hmm?” asked the old mouse man.

“Oh, silly me! Where are my manners? I usually don’t see too many human attendees these days. The name’s Fritz, I’m the owner of this amusement park. It seems like you came here just in time. Care for me to lead the way and give you a quick rundown?” Fritz questioned as he gave a friendly smile.

“S-sure thing, I don’t mind a quick rundown of this place...” I answered, since I wasn’t too sure about this place, mostly due to the lack of other participants for a park like this one because I swore other lone participants would be here too. Fritz then gave me an eerily toothy smile from this

“Splendid! Glad you’re willing for me to give you a bit of a tour here, too many previous participants rejected my offering and ended up getting…lost to put it lightly.” Fritz snickered.

Fritz grabbed and offered me a map to overview this place carefully as he reignited his lantern before turning towards me. “Don’t get yourself lost here, dear!~” before cackling softly as I gazed at him walk away as his light fainted from the mist.

“Well…I’m basically on my own.” I thought to myself as I used my phone’s flashlight to read where I'm currently at and where I should visit first. Upon reading the map, I realized that this place is much bigger than I thought it would be as it was the size of the largest market store. What caught my attention was the first attraction that was located on the west side of the park. It wasn’t too far from where I’m at, as it only took about six minutes to walk from this lobby that reeks of waste scattered across the ground. Upon arriving at the first attraction, I took a glance at this place and oh boy…this building had seen better days as it crept with age and neglect throughout the years. I took a deep breath and headed inside to see what it had to offer.

Once inside, I’m at the front office/waiting room; oddly enough, it looked decent from the inside rather than the outside. That was until I was greeted by a rat nurse as she heard me enter. “Here to make an appointment?” she asked. I was confused at first since I wasn’t sure if she was playing her part or not since it was out of the ordinary, but I replied that I was. She opened her eyes slowly and smiled at my response.

“Alrighty! Just sign over some papers here and there, and Nurse Trixy will take *gooood* care of you for proper treatment!” while offering me her clipboard with some basic questions to answer. I looked at one of these questions to write it down, alongside adding my own signature to it at the end before I gave it back to her. Nurse Trixy stare at my answers for a good while before turning her head back at me with this news.

“I see…what an interesting answer. Follow me and let’s do some quick checkups before I let you go, miss~!” while she guided my hand to her grasp and took me to the checkup room.

From the looks from here, I’m starting to get a bad feeling walking down the halls. All I could hear was some faint screaming from here that I wasn’t hearing from before while walking through this hallway. Once at the checkup room, she told me to sit down while she gets her equipment ready, it was until I felt something dripping against my shoulder and noticed that it was blood. Nurse Trixy looked behind at me with her deranged look in her eyes and smiled in a creepy way as she purred with little innocence to hide left in her voice as she tilted her head sideways.

“Feeling a bit nervous? Don’t worry, ma'am. Once I get my tools ready, you won’t feel a thing once I’m done!”

I was trying to comprehend what she meant, but she pulled out her chainsaw and started to rev up with a wicked grin across her face, causing me to slowly back up against the wall.

“Don’t make this difficult, I promise that it’ll be quick and painless if you hold still! All I want is to chop you into itty bitty pieces until there’s nothing left, and I believe your amber eyes will look great for display~!” while she approached towards me slowly wielding her revved up chainsaw as she gave a chilling giggle.

I looked across the room and came across a metal tray that I quickly grabbed to protect myself from her. I was able to strike that crazy bitch in the face, but she wasn't going down that easily. She was able to endure this and attempt to decapitate me with her chainsaw, I was fortunate enough to block it in time, at the cost of my right side of my face being wounded. This caused her chainsaw to ricochet out of her hand, which gave me a great opportunity to flee out of here while Trixy's down and scraped her leg from her chainsaw.

Running down this dimmed hallway made me realize that everything has shown its true colors now, everything slowly became rusted and rundown than the usual blinding whitewalls from before. Now I'm understanding why there's a lack of participants here; it was because all the previous attendees that failed to complete this attraction, dropping from the ceiling with their chest cavities exposed like frogs. The unnerving part about this is that most of them were still clinging on to life, croaking for help as they tried to reach out for me. I wish I could help these poor souls, but not in a slow, agonizing death! All I could do right now was continue running, until I heard a faint chainsaw coming from behind me. It was Nurse Trixy again, limping towards me to complete some unfinished business she had before.

"Going somewhere? I still haven't finished your medical exam!" she screamed as Trixy gave me a maniacal look from her eyes, trying to mask the pain with her creepy smile. I thought I'd be free from this nightmare, oh boy…I was wrong as I soon discovered that it led me to a maze in the next room, a goddamn maze! What's worse is that she isn't the *only* nurse here, there were 2 more unhinged bastards waiting behind her. The only option here now is to lose them in the maze and find the *real* exit, or get chopped into pieces and meet the same fate as the rest of them. I chose the latter and ran towards a hallway of mazes as this pursuit continued.

It was honestly complete hell to go through this as more and more dying attendees dropped from the ceiling hanging while I cursed myself in fear, but I had to keep pushing on. After it felt like forever picking which hallways were safe to take without hitting a dead-end, I spotted an exit sign pointing to the right direction as I took a glimpse behind me. I saw all three of them clearly closing in on me; hungry for blood to torture me slowly for their desires. Upon reaching the door handle to push; one of them being Trixy of all three grabbed my ankle and sank her teeth in it, causing me to scream in agony as I kicked her face in response to all this. I'm actually free from this hell place, aching in pain, but free at least! I pulled out my phone to check the time here, I've learned that it was currently 9:47 PM. So I decided to relax on a nearby bench to sit this one out and maybe ease up for a bit to recover. 4 minutes had ticked away and I was woken up by the owner of this place again.

“What seems to be the problem here, miss?” he questioned me.

I would state my experience from the first attraction and how I barely survived out there with these psychotic so-called nurses while I sobbed softly for him if I could go and leave. He crept a smile and giggled softly.

“I’m afraid I can’t let you go just yet, dear~! You’d still have to complete at least 2 more attractions if you ever want to go home. But I’ll make it up for you, I’ll provide you with some proper medical care and take you to a hotel to stay for a while. It ain’t the best, but it beats sleeping on the bench any day by now.” Fritz would guide me to this hotel he mentioned before as he reached down for his keys to open the door to my assigned room. He told me to get comfy here as he heads out to bring in rubbing alcohol and some sterile pads for my ankles and half of my face. Upon inspecting this room, it was rather dusty, but manageable at least. I'm surprised that the bed sheets were cleaned recently. Minutes had passed and I heard a knock on the door to find Fritz holding some medical supplies, telling me to sit down while he swabbed around my wounds to disinfect it. It stings quite a lot, but worth it once he gently applied these pads.

“There now, you should be good in no time! But in the meantime, try to get some rest, Jessica. It’s going to be much harder for you to go through the next attraction for your next visit~! By the way, I do apologize for your terrifying encounter with some of my employees, but you should consider yourself lucky because only a few attendees survived this Bloodshed attraction. Especially for a young lady like yourself.” he further elaborated.

With that, he wished me luck as this was just the beginning while I began to lay down to grasp this situation.